

Murderbot: I really like these clothes, too bad I can't get them...

Someone: Why not? I'll barter for them if you don't want to use your money, it's no problem, I'm friends with the shop owner. They'll probably even take an IOU if you want to barter later yourself.

Murderbot: If I wear things over my face people will think I'm a rogue SecUnit that's trying to hide. I don't want to risk getting caught...

Someone: but everyone here already knows you're a rogue SecUnit that's in hiding. That's why you're here as a refugee. Everyone already knows. They won't judge you for covering your face. You can wear whatever clothes you want. No one here's gonna report you to the Corporation Rim.

Murderbot:

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Someone: hey are you okay...?

Murderbot's buffer: This unit is experiencing a critical failure in processing performance. Please contact your technical support officer for assistance.

(and then the person frantically waves Ratthi over for help because they think they broke SecUnit and they're freaking out)

Ratthi: SecUnit, are you okay?

Murderbot: I'm having an emotion.

Ratthi: A good emotion or a bad emotion?

Murderbot: An emotion.

Ratthi: Do you want to go sit down or move somewhere else?

Murderbot:

Ratthi: Alright, I'll make sure no one bothers you.

turns to the other person You didn't do anything wrong, I think it's just finally processing the fact that it's actually safe here, or at least safe from being arrested just for existing.

(and then the very friendly shopkeeper just closes the shop so no one can bump into Murderbot or anything. They are definitely also going around getting each peice of clothes they saw Murderbot looking at and putting them in bags for it to take home when it's feeling better)